

Is Your Blood Pure

Hood's Sarsaparilla

If not, it is important that you make it pure at once with the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Because with impure blood you are in constant danger of serious illness.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c per box.

Consul Doty's Kanaka Wife.

The telegraph brought the news a few days ago that J. Lamb Doty, American Consul to the Society Islands, had married a native, a half caste, and had set up housekeeping. It seems that the girl bears the name Mueva Turner Rauri, and she is said to have brought a neat dowry to her husband. She is only 16, and Doty first met her a few months ago on the beach of a neighboring island, where she was trying to bring to shore her capsized canoe. Young Doty induced her to elope to another island, where he married her according to the simple native formula, which merely requires that the contracting parties eat together and make a number of pledges. No wedding ring is required, no cake, no clergyman's fees, and no license. When Doty returned to Tahiti with his bride, he rented a house, and the pair are now living in South Sea Island style, with a good stock of coconuts and taro root. The girl's guardian appeared soon after they set up housekeeping and wanted to take her back to his house, but Doty showed him this would be unwise and he consented to let her remain.

Young Doty was not of age when Cleveland appointed him Consul at Tahiti nine years ago. Since then he has been a South Sea sinner, for he has been engaged to two island princesses, but in each case the relatives prevented marriage. Doty is well known in Washington, where he has influential relatives. His mother has a close friend in Ambassador Bayard, and his brother is an Episcopal clergyman in Washington. He was a bright boy, who first started as a page in the House, but since he has been in the south seas he has developed many eccentricities.

The Food Cure.

To the many who abhor the taking of bitter drugs, the food cure opens an alluring prospect. This is positively the latest idea, introduced into England by physicians of advanced ideas. They claim that certain foods contain all the elements necessary to effect cures; that they have made up a list which embraces tonics, febrifuges, diuretics, and, in fact, every medicinal agent that is defined in the pharmacopoeia. These foods are of the simplest character, but the English doctors do not disclose them, except to their patients. They say that in the course of ten years there will not be one-third the medicine used that is used to-day.



P. N. U. 20

DROPSY Treated free. Positively cured by vegetable remedies. Have cured many thousands of cases. Free book of testimonials of cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. DR. H. B. GIBSON, 608 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

RUPTURE Cured POSITIVELY. HOLLIS RUPPERT. Works by day and night. An adjustable pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of RUPTURE. The only scientific method of cure. Sent by mail. 100 West Broadway, N.Y. City.

DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS PAY FOR PLEASANT WORK easily secured through an early application for Local Agency to sell the DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS. One style was shown to Farmers and Dairywomen. One style was shown in great number of this journal. Another will soon be pictured out. Meanwhile, write for literature. Free Book Free. DAVIS & HARKIN BLDG. AND MFG. CO., Sole Manufacturers, 210 W. Lake St., Chicago.

WORMS CURE FOR ALL ELITE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Sold by druggists.

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM IS THE BEST PREPARED FOOD SOLD EVERYWHERE. JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.



FARM AND GARDEN

TRANSPLANTING.

It is best not to be in too great a hurry to transplant from the hotbed or cold frame into the open ground. Take your time about it; harden off the plants well first by exposing them for a short time each day to the air and sunlight, gradually prolonging the period until they will be able to endure the change without experiencing a setback. The soil will then have become warmed and the danger of frost will be past.—New York World.

PIG RAISING.

Pig raising is the natural complement of dairying, as by its means all refuse milk is utilized to produce meat of the best quality. Dairy fed pork is far superior to pork fed on any other kind of feed. It is an article of more value in the world's market when converted into bacon. Skim milk, fed in conjunction with wheat middlings and a little oil meal will produce twice the amount of lean pork to be obtained from cornmeal and water, independent of the better health and larger growth obtained by keeping the digestion of the pigs in good working order.

THE SILENT SUBSOILER.

There are some silent subsoilers that do their work with ease, and, in their way, as effectually as any team or plow ever hitched, though on some lands the use of a subsoil plow is essential to the best beginning of such work. The clover plant is rightly named as one of these, and alfalfa is its superior. Its roots work Sunday as well as Saturday; night and day; they strike five, ten, fifteen or twenty feet deep, making innumerable perforations, while storing up nitrogen, and when these roots decay they leave not only a generous crop, but millions of openings in which the air and rains of heaven find their way, and help to constitute an unending reservoir of wealth, upon which the husbandman can draw with little fear of protest or overdraft.—New England Homestead.

THE LAND IS "SICK OF CORN."

Sandy loam soil, heavily dressed with manure from milking cows, yielded increasing crops of ensilage corn for seven years, but the yield has fallen off steadily the past three seasons and the corn is more liable to smut, is the complaint of a Massachusetts dairyman. This land is sick of corn and needs a change. The smut germs have gone into the manure and back to the soil yearly until the earth is charged with them and the smut thrives if weather permits. The manure probably supplied as much nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid as a good crop would require, but the soil has evidently got in such a condition that the corn can't avail itself freely of this food. Sow to grass or grain, or put in potatoes and vegetables, applying only a good dose of unleached wood ashes, and in '96 or better in '97 it will probably be as good as ever for corn.—American Agriculturist.

A YOUNG CALF THAT WILL NOT DRINK.

Calves appear stupid and willful sometimes, but in the majority of cases it is the person who is trying to feed them that should be blamed for the same failing. The young things are led by instinct to suck the cow and to hold up the head for this purpose, and to teach them the reverse calls for patience and kindness. Doubtless some are more stubborn than others, but the right way will be successful with the worst of them in a short time. If the calf does not understand its business at first, the milk should be poured into its mouth by the scooped hand until it finds it is getting its food, then by gently pressing its head down to the milk in the pail, raised for the purpose as high as may be, and putting the two forelimbs, spread a little apart, into its mouth. If it does not, the best way is not to try to force it, or beat it, but to leave it until it is hungry, when it will very quickly find a way to get the milk. Many times a calf a day or less old will drink at the first attempt, when its head is gently pressed down to the milk, fresh and warm from the cow. It is worth while to take this trouble, for when it is once over, a lot of unpleasant work is avoided in the future.—American Farmer.

THE DIVISION FENCE.

The division fence between adjoining farms is too often a source of dispute and ill feeling. Recently a farmer, disputing over the dividing fence with a neighbor, was led by aggravation to commit murder by shooting his opponent. Of course, this is not to be taken as an example of the difficulty, or its natural results generally, but it is a frequent source of disputes and enmity between neighbors who should be friends.

The Connecticut Legislature has made an effort to avoid difficulties of this kind by enacting a law to the effect that, in such disputes, the party who supposes himself to be aggrieved may call on the Selectmen (any other officer might do where this particular kind do not exist) to investigate the matter, and to order the one in fault to make the fence good, under certain reasonable penalties. This may do, but it would be better than to invoke the law for the one who feels himself to be aggrieved to ask permission of

LINKS WITH THE PAST.

Widows of Revolutionary Heroes Who Still Survive.

The revolution seems an incredible distance away and most people would not believe that there are any living links between then and now. Yet there are eight women at present who are drawing pensions as widows of men



MRS. MARY SNEAD. MRS. A. TURNER. MRS. NANCY CLOUD. MRS. P. RICHARDSON.

who fought in our great strife with England and who clearly remember many incidents of that historic time. Of course their husbands were elderly men when they married, while the women themselves were hardly more than children.

The oldest of these is Mrs. Patty Richardson, of East Bethel, Vt. She is 94 years old and is the widow of Godfrey M. Richardson, who fought at Bunker Hill and other historic places. She is a remarkably well preserved woman for one of her age. Next comes Mrs. Asenath Turner, of Manchester, N. Y., who is 83. Her first husband, Samuel Durham, fought during the revolution. Mrs. Turner is the only one of these widows living in New York State. In Pulaski County, Virginia, lives Mrs. Rebecca Mayo, aged 80, the widow of Stephen Mayo. Virginia also is the State of Mrs. Nancy Cloud. Her husband, William Cloud, died in 1842, when 32 and on the same day her son was born. This son afterward fought during the rebellion.

The youngest of the widows is Mrs. Mary Sneed, who is 73. She is the widow of Bowdoin Sneed and lives at Parkley, Va. In Windsor, Vt., lives Mrs. Esther S. Damon, widow of Nathaniel Damon, who fought with the Massachusetts troops. Mrs. Damon lives in the old town of Plymouth Union, and is comparatively young, being only 51 years of age. Nancy Jones, another widow of a revolutionary soldier, lives at Jonesboro, Washington County, Tenn. She is 82 years old. The last of the revolutionary widows is Mrs. Nancy Weatherman, who married again after her soldier husband, Robert Glasscock, died. He fought in the same Virginia regiment as Stephen Mayo. Mrs. Weatherman is now in her 86th year, and lives in the town of Linbeck, Carter County, Tenn.

A GALLANT DOG.

He Assists the Cat in Removing Her Family.

A well-known Philadelphia man tells the following story of a dog and a cat who are members of his household. The two grew up together and have always been the greatest of chums. A short time ago the cat presented the family with a number of kittens, and the dog evinced the liveliest interest in the new arrivals. Several days ago, after the mother peevish to cats, the mother took it into her head to move her family. One by one she tenderly carried the kittens to their new home, the dog trotting by her side, his eyes wide open with wonder. Finally the last kitten

A CAT THAT CRAVES APPROVAL.

Mrs. Muggins is a very good monser and occasionally she will catch a great big rat out in the barn. Of this feat she is always very proud, and invariably brings the rat after it is dead to her house, where every member of the family must see it and praise and pet her for being such a good, brave cat. The first time this occurred one of the members of the family took the rat up on a shovel and threw it over the back fence, but in a very few moments Mrs. Muggins had it back again; again and again was it thrown away, but every time it was brought back.

A FLY'S TONGUE.

What It Looks Like When Magnified by a Powerful Glass.

The microscope reveals wonders in the organic structure of insects which was reached. Mrs. Pussy took it in her mouth and was about to start off with it when Mr. Dog was suddenly seized with the idea that he was lacking in gallantry. Carefully noting the manner in which the cat carried her offspring, he seized the mother by the back of the neck in the same manner, and the strange-looking trio made the trip to the new quarters in safety.

THE COCOONANT PEARLS.

Among the curiosities of tropical plant life are the pearls found occasionally in the cocoanut palm of the Philippine Islands—pearls which, like those of the ocean, are composed of carbonate of lime. The bamboo, too, yields another precious product in the shape of true opals, which are found in its joints. In each case this mineral matter is, of course, obtained from the soil. The natives of the Celebes use these vegetable opals as amulets and charms against disease. New York Dispatch.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

Dear summer maiden, I would say The nicest way to woo This season is to swing all day In a hammock built for two.—Judge.

Teddie—"What are woman's rights, pa?" Pa—"Everything they want, my boy; always remember that."—Boston Courier.

"You seem to be cultivating old Kajones. What do you see about him to admire?" "His daughter Laura."—Chicago Tribune.

Neill—"I wouldn't be in your shoes for anything." Belle (sweetly)—"You couldn't get into them, my dear."—Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Hazeum—"How in the world did your husband get so terribly choked?" Mrs. Snapper—"Eatin' bonless cod-fish."—Boston Courier.

Student (translating)—"And—er—then—er—er—er—went—er—and—er." Professor—"Don't laugh, gentlemen, or er is human."—Life.

Wife—"That's a perfect dream of a bonnet." Husband—"Yes; but I'll bet it cost a regular nightmare of a price."—Philadelphia Record.

"It was Henry Clay, was it not, who said: 'I would rather be right than President?'" "Yes, but he wasn't." "How?" "He was left."—Brooklyn Life.

Miss Amateur—"Are you musical, Prof. Bisten?" Prof. Bisten—"Yes; but if you were going to play anything, don't mind my feelings."—Sing Sing Courier.

"You told me," said the weary collector, "to bring this bill the first." "Yes," replied the editor, "but I meant the first time I had any money."—Atlanta Constitution.

Trolley car conductor—"Settle, now, or get off." Dignified citizen—"What do you take me for, sir?" Conductor—"If cents, same as anybody else."—Indianapolis Journal.

"It seems to me," observed Criticus, "that Scribber's book reads as though he were addicted to the bottle." "Yes," assented Wager. "To the mullage bottle."—Harper's Bazar.

Whyte—"I thought you said your wife wrapped up this bundle." Browne—"I did." Whyte—"You must be mistaken. There isn't a pin in the wrapping-paper anywhere."—Somerville Journal.

The grass was parched until all men Who gazed on it were pained; He bought a garden hose, and then It rained and rained and rained.—Washington Star.

"Mr. Triolet," said Mr. Snaggs, with a facetious air, "how is the poetic license paid?" "With postage stamps, generally," replied the maker of verses, with a sigh.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What's the matter, Major?" "The matter, Miss Tomson?" "Well, why are you so sober?" "G-g-gracious, Miss Tomson! you wouldn't like me to be always intoxicated, would you?"—The Sketch.

Agnes—I think Mr. Stowe is heard! He asked me for a kiss the other evening, and of course I said no. Gladys—What did he do then? Agnes—That's just it. He didn't do anything.—Yale Record.

Mrs. Fogg—Only think of it! They do say that Mr. Figg was seen playing whist last Sunday. Isn't it awful? Mr. Fogg—But then you must remember that Figg plays so poorly.—Boston Transcript.

"I hear that you are engaged to a girl with an ideal. You are likely to find that sort of girl pretty hard to get along with." "Oh, I guess I am all right. You see, I am the ideal."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Col. Brown—By Jove! Miss Lilyblow, how the costumes and makeup after people. I hardly knew you. Miss Lilyblow—Do I look a fright then? Col. Brown—On the contrary, you look charming.—Judge.

Caller—I'm going to send my little girl to cooking school at once. "Does she care for such things?" Caller—Dear me, no; but I am sure she will make a good cook, she breaks so many lovely dishes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Owner—I want you to sell these horses for me. Auctioneer—I see their tails are docked. We'll have to sell them at wholesale. Owner—What! Auctioneer—Well, I can't retail them.—Philadelphia Record.

Presiding Magistrate—How came you to enter the premises? Prisoner—Please, your worship, 2 a. m., no police about, an open window on the ground floor—you would have climbed in yourself!—Pilegende Blaetter.

"My expenditures never exceed my receipts," said Hawkins. "Mine do," sighed Wilkins. "In fact, I am very much afraid I shall never have any receipts for some of my last year's expenditures."—Harper's Bazar.

Proud Mother—You haven't kissed the baby. Bachelor Uncle—Um—er—I'll try to remember next time. I'll kiss her when I er—come back from Europe. "When will that be?" "Let—me—see. About sixteen years."—New York Weekly.

When you leave an article with your uncle—he of the three golden globes—it is a question in his mind, perhaps, whether or not you will redeem it; but it can truly be said that he awaits the result with interest.—Boston Transcript.

Royal Baking Powder

Highest of all in leavening strength.— Latest U. S. Government Food Report. ABSOLUTELY PURE

Rubel, the French Actor.

Not a few great men have risen to eminence in spite of overwhelming physical defects; but far more rare are the cases in which ugliness has in itself proved a stepping stone to success. Rubel, the actor, who has just died in Paris, at the age of 78, owed his first start in the legitimate drama to his strikingly plain features and diminutive stature. Forty years ago he was the humbled of music hall comedies at the Funambules, when Offenbach dropped in one evening, noticed his grotesque physiognomy, and offered him an engagement at the Bouffes. When "Barbe-Bleue" was produced, and a peculiarly hideous face was required for the part of the Queen's lover, Schneider cried out: "There is only one man in the world who can play it, and that is Rubel." But instead of being flattered the poor little fellow was mortified, and positively declined to be cast for the character. He migrated to other stages and worked to the last, filling only a month ago the prompter's box at the Theater de la Republique.—St. James' Gazette.

Musk-Flavored Fish.

An artificial musk factory has been established upon the Rhone, in the canton of Geneva. Since its opening fishermen have noticed that the fish—especially the trout—taken within a couple of miles down the river have a very pronounced flavor of musk, the heads in particular being uncatable. As it is known that the essential oils of anise and lavender attract fishes, foxes, martens, etc., it is believed that the fishes may be similarly led by the odor to seek and eat the musk refuse.

The Trust After No-To-Bac.

Chicago Special.—Reported here to-day that a large sum of money had been offered for the famous tobacco habit cure called No-To-Bac, by a syndicate who want to take it off the market. Inquiry at the general offices revealed the fact that No-To-Bac was not for sale to the trust at any price. No-To-Bac's success is marvelous. Almost every Druggist in America sells No-To-Bac under guarantee to cure tobacco habit or refund money.

The annual sales of German toys in Great Britain amount to over £2,000,000.

And Make Money At It.

If you only knew it, the trouble is worth your attention. If that was good you would sleep better, wake better, work better, and make more money at it. How can one "soak out" when the whole system is sluggish? But people don't realize what is the trouble. A box of Ribens' Tubules makes life worth living. At druggists.

The best sugar manufactured in this country in 1893 amounted to 27,983,322 tons.

And Make Money At It.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says "The city of Hall's Cataracts Cures is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Missouri in 1890 had 1,676,706 acres sowed in oats, which produced 38,820,119 bushels.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and coupon free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

Vinegar is mentioned in the Egyptian records as a medicine in the tenth century B. C.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children.

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The first State as an oil producer is Illinois.

with 3,570,702 acres and 137,621,928 bushels.

Who used "MOTHER'S FRIEND" before "first child" was quickly relieved, suffered but little recovery rapid. E. E. JOHNSON, Eufaula, Ala.

Potassium, the basis of many medicines, was discovered in 1807 by Sir Humphrey Davy.

Fish's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. Mrs. W. FICKERT, Van 86-1st and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., October 26, 1894.

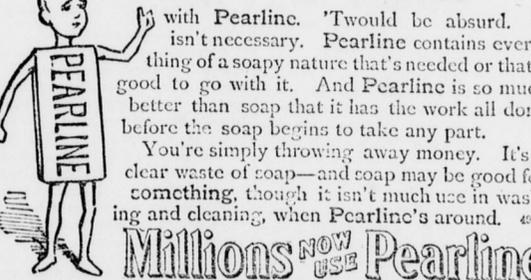
Sulphuric and nitric acids were known to Geber, the alchemist, in the eighth century.

USE NO SOAP

with Pearline. 'Twould be absurd. It isn't necessary. Pearline contains everything of a soapy nature that's needed or that's good to go with it. And Pearline is so much better than soap that it has the work all done before the soap begins to take any part.

You're simply throwing away money. It's a clear waste of soap—and soap may be good for something, though it isn't much use in washing and cleaning, when Pearline's around.

Millions now use Pearline



SELL ON SIGHT!

Lovell Diamond Cycles.

HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR! LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS!

HAVE YOUR MECHANICAL FRIEND examine these machines, as we desire to show the work and material to men who know what good work is.

We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the Lovell Diamond.

Owner—I want you to sell these horses for me. Auctioneer—I see their tails are docked. We'll have to sell them at wholesale. Owner—What! Auctioneer—Well, I can't retail them.—Philadelphia Record.

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It Was Before the Day Of

SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work is Never Done."